

HUNTING WILD ANIMALS WITH A CAMERA

It is a Sport as Well as a Profession, and It Calls for Care and Patience and Not a Little Courage.

Snakes Hard to Pose, Elephants Easy. Monkeys Tricky, Big Cats Too Exciting.



A LEAPING TARPON.
BY PERMISSION OF OUTING.



THE CURIOUS MACAQUE.



POLLY AND DOHERTY.



A CANADA GOOSE.
PHOTOS BY ELWIN R. SANBORN.



GUNDA LIKES TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED.

Men who photograph wild animals, whether for pleasure or profit and whether the subjects are free or captive, all agree on two points in their work—its danger and the need of patience to succeed at it. The man who has been rushed by an angry buffalo in its coral and the man whose proudest boast is that he snatched a cougar as it sprang at him from a tree attest the danger of the sport. As to patience, one of the craft has remarked that Job would have made a good nature photographer, and all his fellows agree with him.

It is a sport as well as a profession. President Roosevelt says in one of his books that it combines all the hardships, joys and excitement of the chase with the rifle. The hunter with the camera has the advantage of the man who goes to kill, in that the game laws don't apply to him.

The apparatus used by those who train the lens on wild animals is almost as varied in this as it is in other branches of photography.

The expert has little use for the press-the-button machine, as he complains that its results are not sufficient. He uses the bellows camera, with a swing back to overcome angles.

On work in which the subject cannot be approached within two rods the telescope camera is used. The telescope arrangement is in front of the regular lens.

A man who recently photographed a leaping tarpon which had been hooked used a machine which looks exactly like a gun with a saved barrel beneath which a box camera is fastened. He was able to get a head-on shot of the tarpon at the instant when it had reached the highest point in its leap.

E. R. Sanborn, the photographer of the New York Zoological Society, is the busiest animal photographer in this part of the country and the one who gets the most excitement out of it, although he doesn't pretend to be looking for danger. He is a young man, very fond of his art, and can always be found at the Bronx Zoo or the Aquarium, posing the latest arrival.

"Success in photographing animals is more a matter of eternal care and patience than anything else," said Mr. Sanborn, "although, of course, it is necessary to know the technical business. Here in the Zoo we are looking for the very best results, as the pictures are taken for scientific purposes and the ordinary snapshot is of no use."

"The animals must be taken in as natural a position as possible. It's of no use to take them through the bars of the cages, ordinarily."

"If I want a picture of a deer I must go into the corral. As soon as I am within the enclosure the deer scents an enemy and starts to evade him. I have to follow him about patiently until he becomes a bit reassured."

"One day I had just taken a picture of an elk and was about to pick up my camera and go out when I heard a yell from the keeper who was with me and turned just in time to escape the animal's rush. The camera didn't escape and the lens was smashed."

"A more surprising attack came from that big white llama, which I had always supposed to be very peaceable. I had turned away after making an exposure, when I heard the sound of gravel crunching. I turned, but not in time to get away. The llama struck me with his fore feet and I and the camera went down together. The box was broken in two and a piece of it went through my upper lip. I was laid up for two weeks."

It is possible to enter the cages of the bears and wolves, for the keepers go with me and the animals are afraid of a beating if they come at me or the camera. Such is not the case with the big cats, however.

"In a moment of enthusiasm I entered the cage of the snow leopard, who is a fine subject. He sprang at me, but under-reached. His claws tore off part of my shoe and made a slight wound."

"Before he could get set again the keepers had the door open and I jumped out. Since that day I have kept at a respectful distance from the lions, tigers, panthers and leopards, but we have a mechanical arrangement by which we have obtained very fine photographs of these."

"A movable cage is in the long enclosure behind the cat cages, and when we want to photograph a tiger or a lion he is chased into this cage and it is wheeled down to the snow leopard's end of the enclosure. This has been rigged up with scenic curtains on which are painted bits of jungle, rocks and all that."

"We pull down the proper curtains and then get the animal posed. That requires

time. Sometimes we attract him to the centre with a bit of meat or fix his attention on some animal outside the cage. Then the bulb is pressed and we have another picture for the collection."

"Most of the monkeys are easy to pose, but the baboons are too fierce to be trifled with."

I have not yet ventured into their cages, as they are very dangerous.

"I had trouble with a pig-tailed macaque. The instant I put my head under the cloth he would jump on the camera and try to look through the lens. At last I was obliged to bring in another camera, and I caught him as he was peering through the lens of the first machine."

"Elephants are easy. They seem to like to be pictured."

"Most of the snakes are not hard to pose."

They have to be stirred up with a stick so as to make them assume a fighting posture. So far we have failed to get the imperial python into a good pose, because he's so big that the keepers can't straighten him out.

"I photographed the king cobra the other day. He is the biggest poisonous snake in the Zoo, and his species is the worst in the world. Mrs. Ditmars got him stirred

up and I made the exposure with a screen between me and the cobra."

"A cobra is more dangerous to the photographer than the rattler because he can make a rush at you without coiling. He strikes again and again, raising his head only a short distance from the floor. The rattler has to throw himself into a coil before he can strike."

"The armadillo gave me a hard time of it. I took him out on the soft ground, where he would look natural and he began to burrow so fast that he was almost out of sight before I could get to him."

"Then I put him on the walk and he ran off as fast as he could. At last I posed him on top of a rock from which he couldn't escape."

"Most of the birds can be easily approached with the camera. The water fowl are particularly good posers and will remain on their nests."

C. William Beebe, curator of birds at the Zoo, has done some excellent work in photographing animals in their haunts. While he was photographing pelicans on the east coast of Florida the birds got so curious about the camera, which he was operating from a distance by means of a string, that they would come up and walk on the string, making an exposure for which Mr. Beebe was not quite ready.

Astrology of the Higher Kind

Its Feats and Limitations Described by An Adept

The tasks of many elephants gleamed white among the shadows which half conceal the carved canopies, cases and other ornate furnishings of the dimly lighted studio of the astrologer. These elephants, of all sizes, kinds and materials, were gathered by her and her friends from the four corners of the earth.

Through a half open window came the continual murmur of the town.

"Do you know," said a woman with deep shining gray eyes, dropping her square, soft chin into the palm of her hand, "that this big, never quiet town seems to me to have an individuality—one truly too vast and diversified to be understood, or even fully realized, but still continually felt in many ways?"

"Why, of course it has," said the astrologer, with matter of fact conviction and energy. "Every city has an individuality, as clearly defined as that of a human being. Cities are controlled by astrological laws identical with those which govern people. I can cast the horoscope of a city or town exactly as I can the horoscope of a person, and I have done it many times."

"Did you ever cast the horoscope of New York?" asked a young man, who emphasized his question with the index finger of his white, artistically shaped hand, which is his special delight and the remark of his friends.

"Yes, I have cast the horoscope of New York and predicted a happening which is as striking an event in its history. It was immediately after the incorporation of Greater New York that it occurred to me to cast the horoscope of the city. I saw by the position of the planets that a financial cataclysm was due, and I predicted the crash of 1890, as I stand ready to prove."

"Do you assert that these same laws control other mundane things as well as cities, towns and folks?" asked a man, at one time a clergyman, now a lawyer and famed as an eloquent public speaker, thrusting his strong face with its straight, firm mouth, out from among the shadows, as he leaned toward the astrologer in putting his question.

"Astrological laws govern the condition of all mundane things. I often cast the horoscope of valuable horses, which is by no means an uninteresting part of my work."

"By Jove! Who ever thought of having that done!" exclaimed a man sitting in the deep shadow of a remote corner who had not before spoken. A man, strangely

enough, devoted to horses and science. "An incident which I will relate, if you care to listen, will, I think, best explain." As every one was anxious to hear, the astrologer proceeded.

"A man whose horoscope I had cast has a string of valuable horses. It occurred to me to see what could be done in this line, and I cast the horoscope of some of them."

"There was one whose horoscope showed that she would be likely to deteriorate within the following twelve months, as she would be under most afflictive astrological conditions. For this reason I said to the man that he had better, by all means, get rid of her."

"I thought no more of it, but before a year had passed this man came to my studio, bringing a well known horseman with him, and asked me to state what I had told him about the mare, which I did."

"There," said he, turning to the man who was with him, "what did I tell you? Well, that mare has gone blind. I liked the brute, and as I could afford an experiment, I made up my mind, after you cast her horoscope, to keep her and see what would happen, and I have found out."

"That man now has a horoscope for each horse in his stables and never one of them does he enter for a race except on days which these horoscopes indicate as propitious."

"How does the work work? If they are all and always winners I'd like to know about it," said the man sitting apart.

"They do their best on their best days, so look out for them," said the astrologer, smiling. "But seriously," she went on, "the man's horoscope shows that he would never be a great success with horses. His line of best achievement is commercial, and in this line he leads in one of the largest cities in this country."

"Perhaps the stars in their courses did fight against Sisera. What possible relation, however remote, can the planets have with what horses and men can do, cannot do, and what will happen in cities?" asked the lawyer.

"In answering your question, let me call your attention to the later conclusion of science, that all things are a differentiation of one thing. In other words, that the composition and also the controlling force of the universe is not complex but simple."

"If, then, the universe is not controlled by complexity but by simplicity, is it not a logical conclusion that certain classes of things, from an amoeba to a man, and from a man to certain stars, are controlled by

the same great laws?"

"Admitting this, when we have found and mastered the meaning of these great laws, have gone back of the infinitely varied differentiations to the single controlling force and found the results invariably produced, have we not a foundation which is logical?"

"The contention of astrology, as I presume you know, is that the horoscope represents the mould or matrix in which the individual is cast. When correctly cast, it denotes the particular aggregation of tendencies with which the start in life's journey is made and which are bound subsequently to be aroused into activity by the mutual action and interaction of planetary forces."

"If, then, the same laws control certain things, from the least to the greatest, it is not too much to assume that the astral configuration prevailing at birth indicates the character of the person, and also his destiny."

"Then astrology says: Out on free moral agency and the much vaunted power of the human will! It is fate that rules the lives of men. This puts predestination in the saddle, and the old Scotch preacher who said if he knew which of his children was foreordained to be damned he would not waste his time praying for him was all right," said the lawyer, throwing himself back in his chair.

"You mistake," said Miss Adams. "While innate tendencies are recognized as, in a way, controlling, it is admitted that they may be modified."

"There are always possible these two courses: the individual may add intensity to planetary influences by working in the direction indicated, or he may diminish them by opposing effort. Within certain limitations man certainly is self-directing."

"For example, suppose I cast a horoscope and find that evil fate lines converge at a certain time and advise accordingly. The person may act on my advice or ignore it. When I told Warren Leland that the next day was likely to be the most evil day in his life and that it was also likely to bring a catastrophe of fire, which would affect his family as well as himself, he came to me in the afternoon and said:

"Well, nothing has happened yet."

"At that moment the fire was burning. He had not heeded, took no extra precautions, and in an hour all was over."

"I know how beyond belief all this seems to you who has not studied or had experience with astrology. Those who have had experience know. Among such are some of the most successful business men in New York and Boston. For these I make calculations day by day from their horoscopes. They are guided largely by these indications and are fully satisfied with results."

"How did you become interested in astrology?" asked the quiet man from his corner.

"It was through my physician, who was a friend of the late Dr. J. Heber Smith, professor of materia medica in Boston University."

"Dr. Smith began the study of astrology as a recreation and fad, but later became convinced of its scientific value. My

physician told me some things Dr. Smith did through astrology, in the way of diagnosing and other things in his profession, and I was interested. After studying some time alone I became Dr. Smith's pupil."

"But would it not be as well to do as do the flowers, bud and bloom without bothering?" asked the aesthetic artist, rising to examine a little segment of painting taken from an Egyptian tomb. Then, swirling her gown about her like a wind waved flag, she sank into a carved chair, adding: "Really, to know so much seems to be but multiplying the strings of life, of which we already have too many. Even if it were true, of what use can it be?"

"It has many and important uses," said the astrologer with spirit. "And some of these are?" asked the gray-eyed woman with gracious intonation and a little side tilt of her head.

"First, as I have indicated, it shows one's place in the universe. Again, physicians, as did Dr. Smith, use it with unvarying success in their profession."

"In one of the largest insane asylums in Massachusetts it is used each day in the year. The doctor at the head of the institution is an excellent astrologer and casts the horoscope of each patient. In this way he is able to tell when a patient is most susceptible to treatment, when violence may be expected, if recovery is to be hoped for and the date when it will, possibly, be accomplished."

"Another important office of astrology is to show people how to do the right thing at the right time. More than half the trouble in life comes from not knowing this, from not realizing, for instance, when one's individual fields are white for the harvest. What Joseph's interpretation of Pharaoh's dream did for him astrology does for those who use it."

"However, there are other things to be taken into account than one's own indications. Suppose two persons are working together and the indications for one are most favorable, for the other not good. Those of the former being greater for good than those of the latter for evil, their undertakings, if in partnership, will move on to successful fruition. It is likewise a fact that however excellent one's indications his poise may be interfered with and his success marred by being associated with one under very evil aspects which are the stronger."

"Still another value of astrology is this: When, as part of life's discipline, one is, so to put it, 'whipped with wire and stowed in brine,' as, for instance, was Job of old, by malignant forces astrology enables one to understand what it means, and also to see beyond, when storm will be left behind and smiling skies, smooth waters and favoring breezes will prevail."

"I will, if I may, relate an experience I had not long ago with a gentleman and his wife, which is typical."

"In the wife's horoscope I found a period when she would be very certain to be swept into a whirlpool of conflicting emotions, in fact would be likely to be desperately though briefly enamored of a man not her husband. As the time was at hand when this was, so it seemed to me, certain to

happen. I explained the matter to the husband and counseled him to prepare himself to bear with his wife through this period—to be patient, charitable, forgiving, as it would be but a brief infatuation and when it was past his domestic relations would be happier than ever before."

"They had two beautiful children, he was fond of his home and his wife and he braced himself for the ordeal which very soon began."

"The man in the case was in every way as inferior to the husband in character as he was in the matter of finances. He was employed in a bank at a salary of \$5,000 a year; the husband gave his wife \$3,000 a year as pin money. The way in which that husband wooed by his wife, his fortitude through it all, was simply heroic. But in the end his forbearance had its reward."

"See, here are horoscopes, I really do not know how many, cast for people I have never seen and whose names I do not know. The dates from which I cast them were sent me by clergymen who believe that what I can do for their parishioners will help them out of difficulties."

"Here is a package of recently received letters asking me to fix dates for various functions, luncheons, dinners, musicales, dances, that they may be a success. Here is another parcel from artists in different lines, and still another from professional men."

"This, which is the largest of all, is from business men in almost every kind of commercial undertaking under the sun, and there are also the lovers, no end to them. I help to make up lovers' quarrels every day in the week. So you see I have a widely varied audience."

"Really, what people most want is help. There is no exception; rich and poor, those who are deemed successful and those who are not, all want, in one form or another, the help of understanding, and this is what astrology gives."

"I suppose you believe as do the Japanese, that before two people are engaged they should exchange horoscopes," said the young man of the white hand.

"Decidedly, yes. Astrology rightly understood as to this one relation in life would do more than all the edicts which could be issued by Church and State combined to correct the divorce evil."

"May all look with hope of success for one with whom to exchange his horoscope?"

"Those whose house of marriage is governed by Mars, or Uranus, as it is often called, can have no such hope. Such should avoid marriage, for they are essentially unconventional. That planet effects partnerships of all sorts, and it is next to impossible for any one having this planet in the marriage house to be legally tied to any one. It is those people, so far as I have been able to ascertain, who advocate limited contract marriage."

"Prize Hen Egg at Banquet. From the Pittsburgh Dispatch. McKeesport's prize hen egg that measured 3 inches and weighed 14 ounces served as the principal delicacy on the menu at a banquet given in McKeesport last night by Ernest Hyatt."

The prize egg contained four yolks, and its contents almost filled a quart measure.

COLLECTING POSTAL CARDS.

WE ARE FEELING A CRAZE THAT HAS SWEEPED OVER EUROPE.

Some Collectors Have Already Gathered 25,000 Specimens—Germany the Headquarters of the Fad—All the World Being Photographed on Cards.

"The illustrated postal card fad is gaining great headway in this country," said a Broadway dealer, "and if it keeps on at the present rate it will soon be as much of a hobby as it is on the other side of the Atlantic. Some collectors already have gathered nearly 25,000 different specimens, many of them of the most beautiful character, reproducing scenes in different parts of the globe that would be hard to obtain in any other manner."

"Take the postal cards of Russia, for example. Every one of the places in St. Petersburg associated with the recent riots has been photographed on postal cards. All the possessor of a good postal card album had to do when the riots occurred was to turn to Russia, and there he had before him splendidly depicted views of the very spots referred to."

"A fairly complete collection of cards provides at least a half dozen, and sometimes as many as a hundred, photographs of all the principal cities of the world."

"One firm in the United States manufactures 25,000 varieties of illustrated cards. Yet the fad is in its infancy here. Europe is flooded with them, but Germany is headquarters. In fact, the idea originated in Germany."

"The first specimen was said to have been issued by a German photographer, who printed upon a postal card a view of his native town of Passau. Germany was also the birthplace of the ordinary postal card, which was introduced by Dr. von Stephan, the German Postmaster-General, in 1865."

"There are now said to be over a billion of illustrated postal cards sold in Germany every year. That country makes probably nine-tenths of all the cards turned out. So great is the craze there that when a customer enters a restaurant or saloon the waiter brings him a postal card album before inquiring what he will have to eat or drink."

"You will be surprised to learn that even the majority of the cards apparently issued by American houses, reproducing scenes in this country, and even those reproducing buildings in this city, are made in Germany. The negatives are taken by local photographers and then sent to the other side, prepared and returned."

"Just the other day I asked the salesman of a large American postal card firm if he had a card containing a view of Bellevue Hospital. He answered: 'Well, now, that's a good idea. We haven't such a card, but we ought to have it, so I'll have our photographer take a picture of the hospital, send it across and have it fixed up.'"

"In German cities there are stores which handle nothing else but postal cards, the

prices ranging from one pfennig to one mark. Every other Continental country turns out large quantities of them, France, England and Austria being among the leaders, but Italian firms enjoy the distinction of making the most artistic ones."

"Why, I dare say that if a person were to have a single one of the best types of the Italian card made to order it would cost him at the very least \$25, and yet they can be bought for 5 cents, sometimes even less. It is only by selling the cards in such great numbers that the great care that is taken with them can be afforded."

"The Italian photographs are of the most artistic nature, many of them representing famous paintings in color as well as outline. The latest examples are those imitating oil paintings of towns, cities and choice bits of scenery."

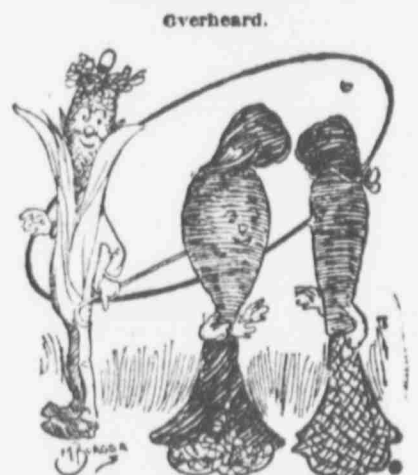
"A man in New York the other day received from a relative in Tacoma, Wash., a richly framed view of Mount Hood. The picture was exquisitely reproduced and colored, and to all appearances was an oil painting."

"In taking the picture out of the frame the New Yorker was surprised to learn that it was just a postal card, probably bought for five cents. And there are numerous other cards of the same quality, to all intents and purposes as good as paintings, and, as a matter of fact, far more accurate."

"Followers of the new hobby are going in for it with great enthusiasm, and the fever has spread to all parts of the world. A sailor came to the store not long ago with a round 5,000 specimens which he had collected in the seaports which he had visited. Some of the cards in his collection were apparently homemade, for I had never seen anything like them before."

"I usually carry in stock 500 or 1,000 different varieties, but a young Venezuelan who had just returned from a trip to Europe, where he had caught the fad and had purchased a large number of the cards, picked out enough cards from my slender supply to amount altogether to \$50."

"This year there are dozens and dozens of varieties of Easter postal cards of the handsomest description, and I have already sold a tremendous lot of them."



Overhead. Carry Carrot—Don't talk so loud, Mabel. Clarence Corn has got his ears open.